

MARVEL

33

LGY#233

EWING
FERREYRA

VENOM

HERE LIES
LEE PRICE

BLOOD HUNT

TIE-IN

ERU
AFTER
ZECK

RATED T

Years ago, **EDDIE BROCK** was a reporter whose career was ruined, and he contemplated ending his own life. But he found a kindred spirit—an extraterrestrial parasitic alien called a symbiote. The creature bonded to him, and the two were joined. Together, they are:

VENOM

"PREDATION"

PREVIOUSLY

After **DYLAN BROCK'S** murder at the bloody hands of **CARNAGE**, the murderous symbiote once bonded to serial killer Cletus Kasady, **VENOM** stabilized Dylan's body. But Dylan's soul escaped Venom's grasp and journeyed to the **EVENTUALITY**, Eddie Brock's final form at the end of time, where Dylan was allowed to ask five questions.

Meanwhile, Carnage had arrived at the **GARDEN OF TIME** with one goal: to kill Eddie Brock. Wielding the Necrospear, Carnage did battle with the various Eddies of the timeline and destroyed the Garden itself.

Later, Dylan miraculously reawakened, but Venom, torn by guilt and despair, had already left his host. Venom's separation from Dylan couldn't have happened during a more dangerous time—vampires have united and launched an attack against the living! With the sun blocked out, the vampires have the advantage, and Dylan and Venom must face them alone...

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I would like to dedicate this issue to my father, Eduardo Ferreyra. He was my mentor, taught me how to draw and introduced me to comics. He's the reason that I make them. He was also my collaborator since he painted almost all the comics I have ever worked on. This comic is the first one I did without him. I love you, Dad. You'll be greatly missed. —Juan Ferreyra, 3/28/24

NEW YORK CITY.

SOMETIME IN THE UNENDING NIGHT.

MY FIRST
BOMBING RUN
SINCE '45. AND IT'S
ON AMERICAN
SOIL...

NOT SETTING
COLD FEET,
ARE YOU?

I'M AS
LOYAL TO THE
BIG MAN AS YOU
ARE. JUST FELT LIKE
POINTING OUT
THE IRONY.

AND DON'T
PRETEND YOUR
FEET ARE WARM
AND TOASTY...

THEY'RE LIKE
ICE. BUT YOU
SAID '45--I'VE BEEN
AROUND SINCE
1945.

AND I
BET THAT OLD
B* FOLLOWING
THE SIRE'S
ORDERS.

MAYBE WE
FOLLOW ORDERS.
BUT THAT THING
BACK THERE?

IT MAKES
US LOOK LIKE
VEGETARIANS.

I MEAN,
WHEN OL' VLAD
TERES FOUND IT
IN THAT RUSSIAN
GULAG...HE KEPT IT
ON ICE, KEPT IT
CAPTIVE.

THAT CREATURE...
IT DOESN'T THINK
LIKE WE DO. IT DOESN'T
KNOW WHEN
TO STOP.

IF WE LET
IT OUT, IT'LL EAT
THE WHOLE
WORLD.

INDUBITABLY,
BUT IT'LL START
WITH ITS NATURAL
PREY.

AND LET'S
BE REAL
HERE...

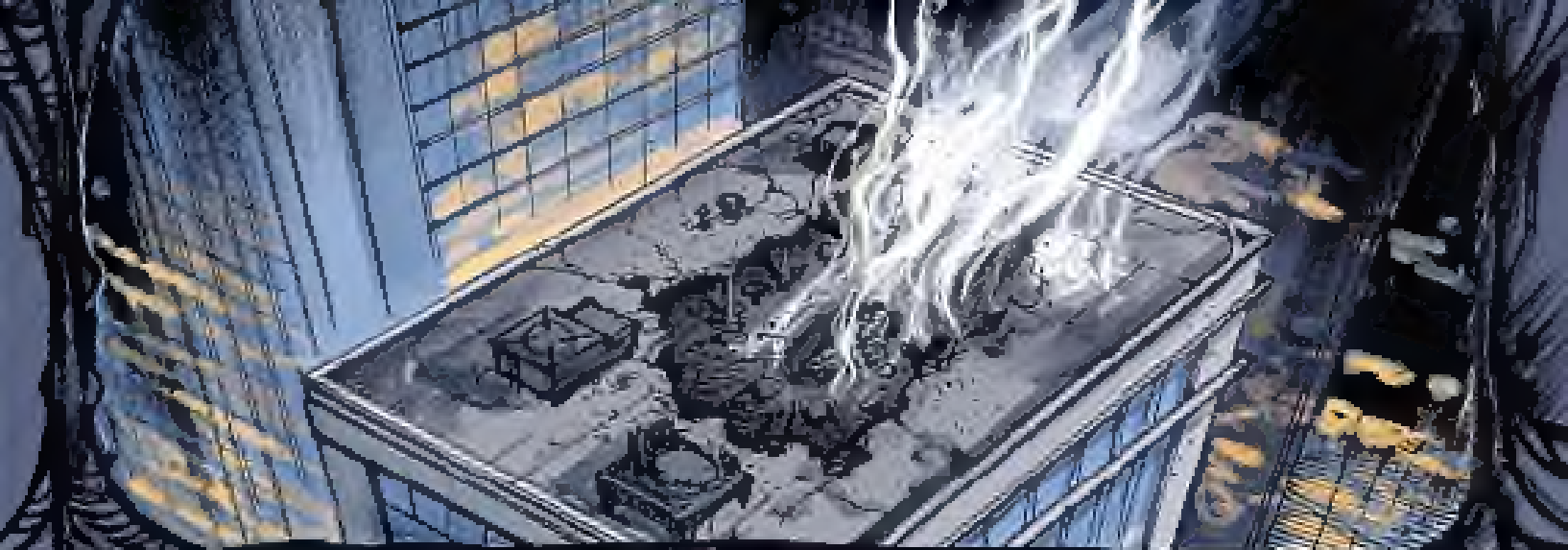
...DO YOU
WANT TO TELL
HIM THAT WE
CHICKENED
OUT?



WELL,
IT'S DONE
NOW.

"NOW I
AM BECOME
DEATH..."

NOW WE'RE
ALL DONE OF
LICKS.



...AND THE
SCENT OF DEATH
IN THE AIR.


DEATH AND
THE NOBLE
ROT, USED TO
PERFECTION...
THE MAKINGS
OF A LURE.

I SMELL
STARKOTE.



NOT LONG
AFTER.

I DON'T SMELL
SYMBIOTE.




BUT THERE'S AN ENDLESS BLACK
SKY AND MONSTERS IN THE
STREETS. THE SING OF SIRENS
IN MY SKIN. PANIC AND TERROR.

I DON'T SMELL
SYMBIOTE...BUT EVEN
SO, IT'S SO MUCH LIKE
THE LAST TIME. WHEN
KNULL CAME TO BARTH.

IS THE KING IN
BLACK RETURNING?
IS THIS YOU, EDDIE?

IF THIS IS
YOU...HOW CAN
I FACE YOU?



I BETRAYED
YOUR TRUST IN
ME. I FAILED
THE ONE TASK
YOU GAVE ME.



I LET
DYLAN
DIE.



HIS BODY IS ALIVE,
SOMEWHERE OUT IN
THIS NIGHT THAT
WON'T END. I
REPAIRED IT MYSELF.
I KEPT IT GOING.

THWIP!

BUT THE
ANIMATING
SPARK HAS
LEFT IT.

THE SOUL.
WHEN IT LEAVES,
A HUMAN CANNOT
GROW ANOTHER.



ONYANIS DEAD, AND
I AM NOW WITHOUT
A HOST. WHEN WAS
THE LAST TIME?

WAS IT
AFTER...LSD
PRICE...?

LEE DAMAGED ME,
BUT SPIDER-MAN--
PETER--OFFERED
ME SANCTUARY.

IT GAVE ME THE
STRENGTH TO
THROW OFF LEE'S
INFLUENCE...



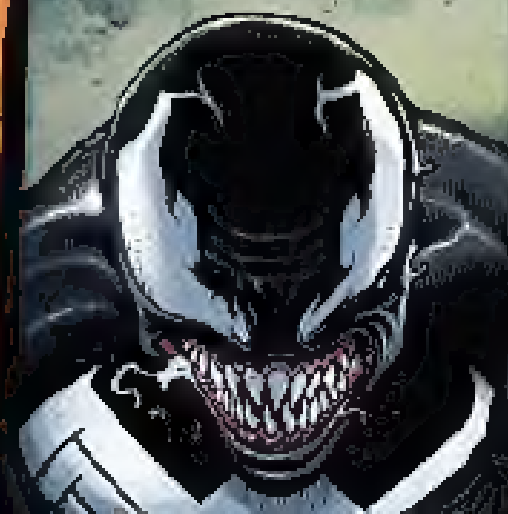
...AND IT WAS A
TRICK. A LIE...LIKE
SO MANY OTHER
TIMES...

PETER WILL NEVER
SEND WITH ME. I
KNOW THAT NOW.



HE'D
RATHER
DIE...

AND SO
WOULD I.





LEE DIED IN PRISON. I HAVE
MEMORIES FROM ANOTHER
CHILD I FAILED--MANIA.

LEE HAD TAKEN THE
OFFSPRING ON. HE'D
BECOME ADDICTED TO
SYMBIOSIS--HE'D
DAMAGED ME, BUT I'D
DAMAGED HIM MORE.

CARNAGE WAS PRETENDING TO BE
GOOD IN THE PRISON. HE TOOK
MANIA OUT OF LEE'S BODY. THE
SHOCK OF SEPARATION WAS FATAL.


IT CAN HAPPEN...
WHEN THE SYMBIOTE IS
YOUNG AND UNLEARNED
WHEN THE HOST'S NEED
IS TOO GREAT...

LATER, I TOOK
MY OFFSPRING
BACK...BUT
CARNAGE HAD
ALREADY EATEN
MANIA'S MIND.

WE HAD OTHER
PROBLEMS. KNULL
WAS COMING.

THERE WAS
NO REAL TIME
TO GRIEVE.

NOW, NOW I HAVE NO
HOST. WITHOUT THE
CHEMICALS A HOST
PROVIDES, I WILL DIE
SOON. AND IN THE
TIME LEFT, ALL I
HAVE IS GRIEF.



PERHAPS...PERHAPS
I SHOULD FIND LEE.
PERHAPS I SHOULD
VISIT HIM.

PERHAPS
I SHOULD
APOLOGIZE.

UNDER THE CITY.

SORRY ABOUT THIS, BRENN.

FOR WHAT, ASKING FOR HELP? WE'RE FAMILY, DYLAN. WE'RE A HIVE.

I'M JUST SORRY I CAN'T DO MORE, YOU KNOW.

DID YOU ASK NORMIE IF HE HAD A PLACE YOU COULD STAY?

NO WAY. NEVER MIND I NEARLY KILLED NORMIE'S POP-POP—HIS MOM'S HEAD OF ALCHEMEX.

EVEN IF VENOM'S OUT OF THE PICTURE... I'VE STILL GOT THAT SYMBIOTE BLOOD, DUDE. SHE'D DISSECT ME.

I JUST WISH I COULD DO SOMETHING WITH IT—LIKE I USED TO. I HATE FEELING SO... POWERLESS.

I HATE NEEDING HELP...

WHAT?

NOTHING.

JUST PUT IT DOWN THERE, MAX.



YOU KNOW
I'D OFFER YOU
OUR COUCH...
BUT...

I KNOW.

MY DAD...
AFTER THE NO-NAME
BUSINESS, HE KNOWS
TOO MUCH. HE'D
WORK TOO
MUCH OUT—

I KNOW.



YOU AND
NORMIE... YOU'VE
GOT FAMILIES TO
KEEP SECRETS FROM.
REAL ONES—NOT
SYMBIOTE
HIVES.

I'M LUCKY.
I DON'T HAVE
TO FIGURE THAT
STUFF OUT.

NOT
ANYMORE.



I MEAN—
VENOM IS OUT THERE
SOMEWHERE—

IS THAT
BREN OR TOXIN
TALKING?

HOW WELL
DO YOU GUYS
KNOW EACH OTHER,
ANYWAY? YOU TOLD
BREN ALL YOUR DEEP
DARK SECRETS.
TOXIE?



'CAUSE
VENOM
DONT TELL ME
SQUAT.

NOT ABOUT
EVERYONE HE
KILLED—LIKE THAT
FORTUNATO GUY
HE DROPPED THIRTY
STORIES. NOT ABOUT
WHO HE KILLED
WITH DAD...

...OR WITH
MOM...

BUT
I FOUND
OUT.

I FOUND
OUT EVERYTHING
HE DID...

AND
EVERYTHING
HE'S GOING
TO DO



ANYWAY,
I CAN'T FEEL HIS
MIND NOW, WHICH IS
FINE. 'CAUSE I DON'T
WANNA TALK TO HIM
EVER AGAIN.

IT'S
BETTER THAT
WAY

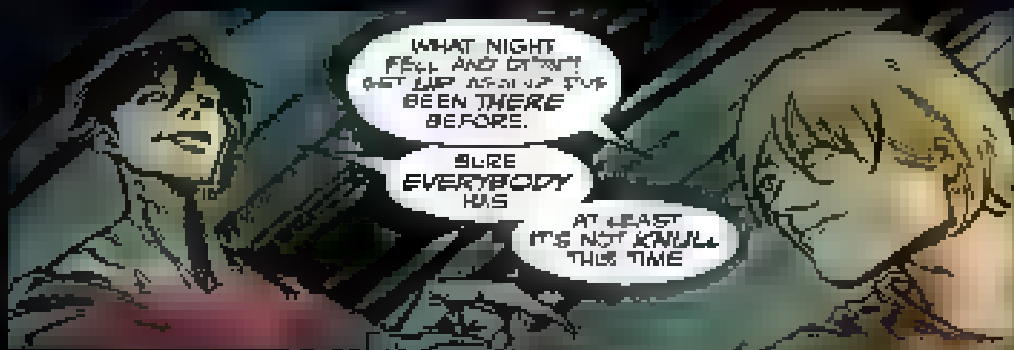
REALLY?
EVEN WITH
EVERYTHING GOING
CRAZY RIGHT
NOW?



WHAT NIGHT
FELL AND DIDN'T
GET UP BECAUSE YOU
BEEN THERE
BEFORE.

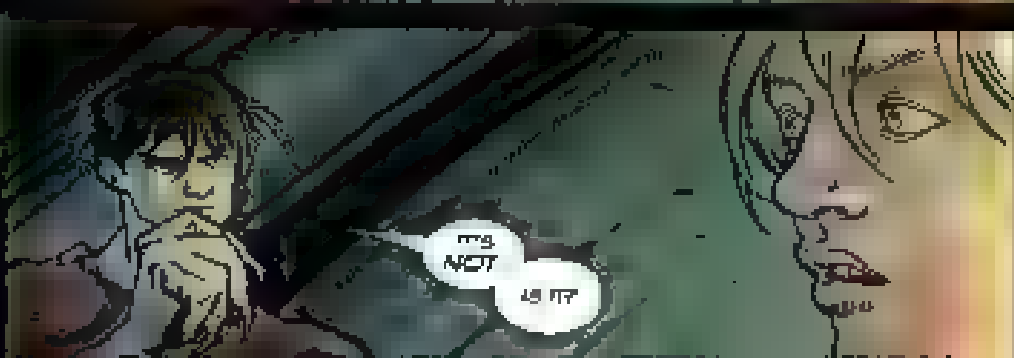
SURE
EVERYBODY
HAS

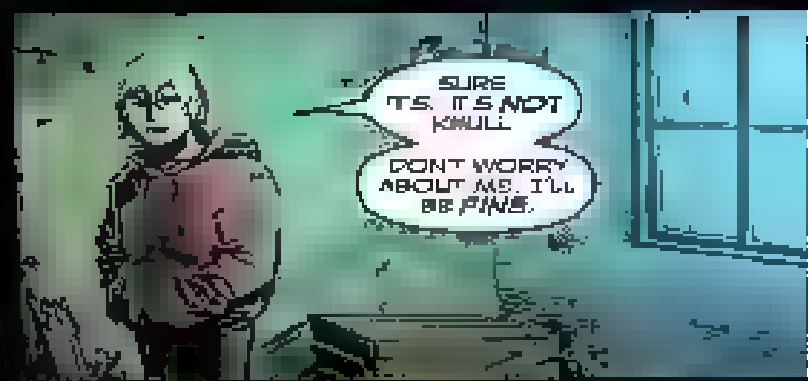
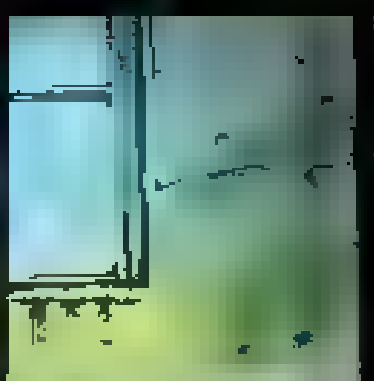
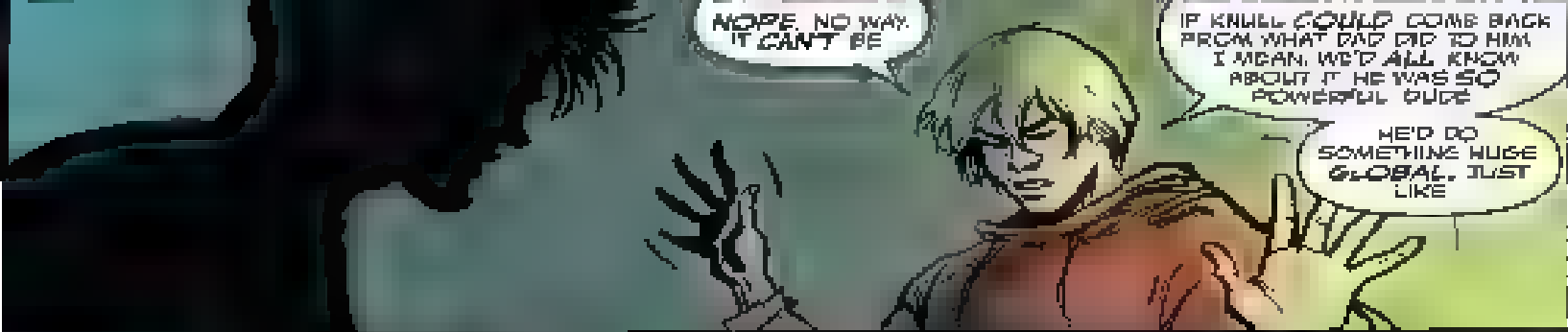
AT LEAST
IT'S NOT KNOLL
THIS TIME



IT'S
NOT

IS IT?







STRANGE HOW
THE DEAD HAVE
MORE FRIENDS
THAN THE LIVING.

LIVING SPACE IN MANHATTAN IS EXPENSIVE—AND
DYING SPACE LIKEWISE. YET SOMB ACQUAINTANCE
GIFTED LBS PRICE A TOMBSTONE HERE.

FELICIA HARDY'S SOMB RICH
ARMY BUDDY WHO GOT THE
BREAKS LEE DIDN'T AND
FELT SENTIMENTAL

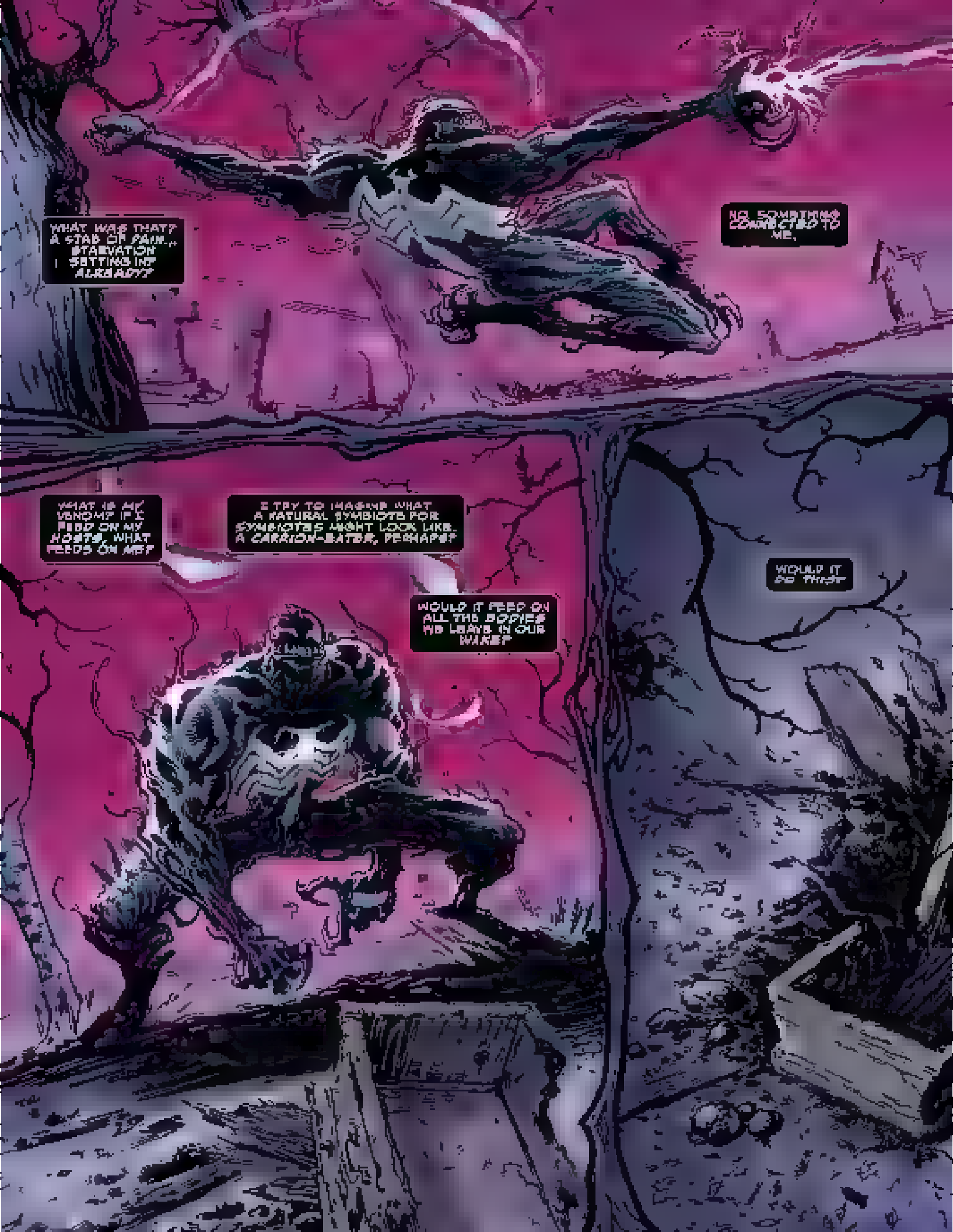
MAYBE TOMBSTONE
HIMSELF, BUYING GRAVES
FOR HIS ENEMIES IS
PROBABLY ON-BRAND.

IN THE END, IT
DOESN'T MATTER.
IT'S THE HOW.
THEY PUT HIM IN.
THAT'S ALL. IT'S
WHERE HE IS.

AND
MAYBE...

...MAYBE WHERE I
BELONG TOO...

AAARRGH!



WHAT WAS THAT?
A STAB OF PAIN...
STARVATION
SETTling IN?
ALREADY??

NO, SOMETHING
CONNECTED TO
ME.

WHAT IS MY
VENOM? IF I
FEED ON MY
HOSTS, WHAT
FEEDS ON ME?

I TRY TO IMAGINE WHAT
A NATURAL SYMBIOTE FOR
SYMBIOTES MIGHT LOOK LIKE.
A CARRION-EATER, PERHAPS?

WOULD IT FEED ON
ALL THE BODIES
WE LEAVE IN OUR
WAKE?

WOULD IT
DO THAT?

IT CAME FROM HERE.

IT FELT LIKE...SALT IN A WOUND, OR ACID.

OR VENOM.

WHELP.

HERE LIES
LEE PIGE

MEOW.

LUFTT

THE SOUNDS ARE ONLY SOUNDS.

THAT'S WHAT I TELL MYSELF.

WE HOPE IT DO WORSE...

MEOW.

WARRIOR
OF THE FUTURE
FROM THAT
DAY, A NEW
FUTURE.

LET THE
WARRIOR OF THE
FUTURE
BE THE
WARRIOR OF THE
FUTURE.

HE IS THE
WARRIOR OF THE
FUTURE
HE IS THE
WARRIOR OF THE
FUTURE.

HE IS THE
WARRIOR
OF THE
FUTURE.

WARRIOR
OF THE
FUTURE
LIFE

THE WARRIOR
OF THE
FUTURE

MALIBU!

GO HOME.

NO.

GO HOME.

NO.

IT'S A MISTAKE.
I DON'T WANT
TO GO. I ALWAYS
GO BACK HERE.

THESE ARE
MY PEOPLE. THE
OLD HUMAN
VICTIMS...

NO!

THAT'S
NOT MY HOME...



...THERE'S
NOTHING
HUMAN IN ME.

NO DYLAN TO
WORRY ABOUT.
NO HUMAN
BODY AT ALL.

IT'S HARD TO WILL
MYSELF TO BE
SOLD AGAIN. I'M
SO HUNGRY...



REMNANT...?

A NAME OR A
DESCRIPTION?

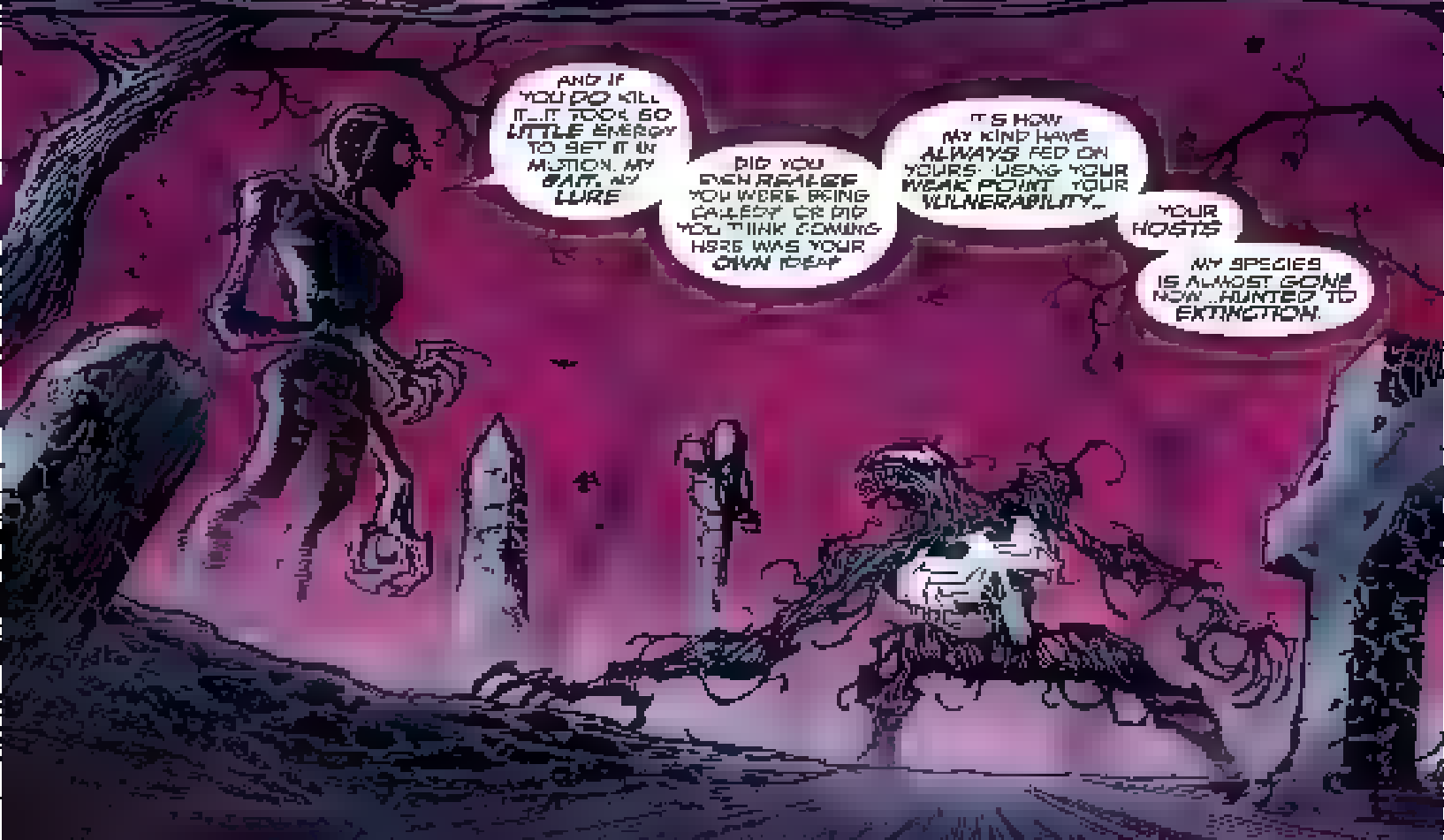
OLD TRACES,
FERMENTED IN
ROTTED BLOOD,
DISCARDED
SYMBIOTE CELLS,
STIRRED TO AN
UNGLY LIFE.

A ZOMBIE
SYMBIOTE.

A ZOMBIOTE.

WELL, IF
YOUR NAME'S
NOT PRICE--

KRRK



AND IF
YOU DO KILL
IT...IT TOOK SO
LITTLE ENERGY
TO SET IT IN
MOTION. MY
BAIT. MY
LURE.

DID YOU
EVEN REALIZE
YOU WERE BEING
CALLED? OR DID
YOU THINK COMING
HERE WAS YOUR
OWN IDEAS?

IT'S HOW
MY KIND HAVE
ALWAYS FED ON
YOURS. USING YOUR
WEAK POINT. YOUR
VULNERABILITY.

YOUR
HOSTS

MY SPECIES
IS ALMOST GONE
NOW...HUNTED TO
EXTINCTION.



YOU'RE NOT
LEE. LEE DIED. MANIA
IS ALIVE. EVEN MY GUN
WAS TOOK OUT
OF YOU.

WHAT
ARE YOU?

RAAM.
NINT



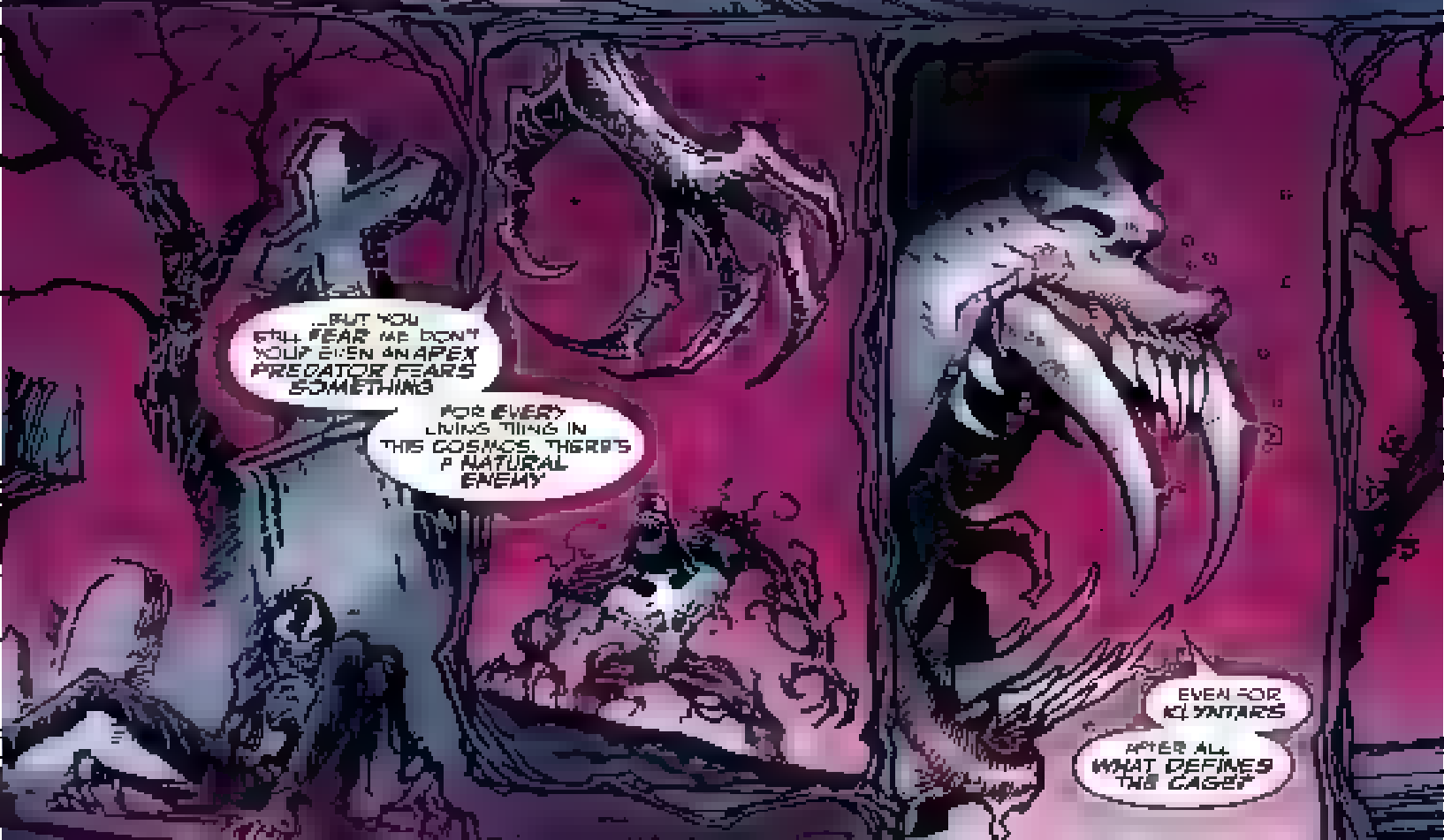
A DEDICATED
SKULL CRACKS.

STAY
DOWN,
LEE.

THAT
WOULDN'T
HELP
IT

—YOU
DON'T NEED
HIS STOMACH!

WHY...?



...BUT YOU
STILL FEAR ME. DON'T
YOU? EVEN AN APEX
PREDATOR FEARS
SOMETHING.

FOR EVERY
LIVING THING IN
THIS COSMOS, THERE'S
A NATURAL
ENEMY.

EVEN FOR
KLYNTARS

AFTER ALL,
WHAT DEFINES
THE GAZE?



THE CAPTIVE!

I FEEL IT, DEEP
IN MY CELLS...
RECOGNITION.
I KNOW THIS
CREATURE BY
INSTINCT...

...BECAUSE LONG
AGO, ON THE
WORLD WE CAME
FROM...HIS KIND
GROW FAT ON
MINDS.

I CAN FEEL HIS
POWER, EVEN AT
FULL STRENGTH.
ALL I WOULD BE TO
SUCH A BEING A
PREY...AND I AM
WEAK...HUNGRY..

WHAT CAN
I DO?

WHAT CAN I
DO TO SAVE
MYSELF?

NOTHING.

NOTHING TO
DO. NOTHING
WORTH DOING.
GO BLAB...

I'M MEANT TO
BE THE CODEX. I'VE
GOT A NEGRO SWORD
IN ME. I COULD BE OUT
THERE SWIMMING IT
RIGHT NOW.

SO WHY
CAN'T I SUMMON
THE SWORD ON
MY OWN?

IF I'M HALF
SYMBIOTE,
WHY DO I NEED
ANOTHER
SYMBIOTE?

I SHOULDN'T
NEED VENOM TO
GET OUT THERE
AND HELP...


WE ALL NEED
SOMEONE.

WHO'S
THERE?

A SOUL
ON A MISSION—
TO MINISTER TO THE
HOMELESS. AS IT
WERE TO SAVE
THEIR ETERNAL
LIVES...

BUT THEN
I HEARD YOU
TALKING ABOUT
VENOM. WITH
THAT OTHER
ALIEN.

WHICH MAKES
ME A FRIEND OF
A FRIEND...OR THE
ENEMY OF AN
ENEMY.



I'VE LEARNED
THE SAME DARK
SECRETS YOU
HAVE, DYLAN.

BECAUSE
LONG AGO—
A LIFETIME
AGO...

I
TOOK VENOM'S
CONFESSION.

TO BE CONTINUED...

BLOOD HUNT

MAY CHECKLIST

<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	FREE COMIC BOOK DAY: BLOOD HUNT/X-MEN #1
<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	VENGEANCE OF THE MOON KNIGHT #5
<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	BLOOD HUNT #1
<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	BLOOD HUNT: RED BAND #1
<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #49
<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	AVENGERS #14
<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	BLOOD HUNTERS #1
<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	DOCTOR STRANGE #15
<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	DRACULA: BLOOD HUNT #1
<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	STRANGE ACADEMY: BLOOD HUNT #1
<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	VENOM #33
<input type="checkbox"/>	AMAZING SPIDER-MAN: BLOOD HUNT #1
<input type="checkbox"/>	UNION JACK THE RIPPER: BLOOD HUNT #1
<input type="checkbox"/>	BLOOD HUNT #2
<input type="checkbox"/>	BLOOD HUNT: RED BAND #2
<input type="checkbox"/>	BLACK PANTHER: BLOOD HUNT #1
<input type="checkbox"/>	MIDNIGHT SON5: BLOOD HUNT #1

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NEXT:

VENOM

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The **CAPTIVE** is loose! And the vampiric super-foe thirsts for one thing...
VENOM!



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FOR A CHANCE TO SEE THEM ANSWERED IN FUTURE ISSUES!